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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6C

EPISODE 3: 'Xeraphin' (W/T)

by

Peter Grimwade

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"DOCTOR WHO" - SERIAL 6C - EPISODE 3: 'Xeraphin'

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
TEGAN
NYSSA
CAPTAIN STAPLEY
BILTON
TULLEY
MASTER
ANITHON
ZARAK
ANGELA GIFFORD
HAYTER

NON-SPEAKING:

PASSENGERS

* * * * * *

SETS:

Kalid's Quarters Circus Corridor Sanctum Tardis Control Room Tardis Corridor

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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6C

EPISODE 3: 'Xeraphin'

by

Peter Grimwade

TELECINE 35mm:

SUPOSE CAM

Opening Titles:

END TELECINE 35mm.

REPRISE THEN:

1. INT. KALID'S QUARTERS. DAY.

(THE MASTER HOLDS THE TISSUE COMPRESSION ELIMINATOR)

THE DOCTOR: So you did escape from Castrovalva. I should have guessed.

MASTER: As gullible as ever, my dear Doctor.

(HAYTER IS EXAMINING THE TECHNICAL EQUIPMENT.

HE IS JOINED BY TULLEY.

HAYTER DELIGHTED TO HAVE REVEALED WHAT HE BELIEVES TO BE A RESPECTABLE SCIENTIFIC EXPLANATION)

<u>HAYTER:</u> Magic as in lantern. A son et lumiere performance Sophisticated and terrifying I do not dispute...

(TULLEY IS EXAMINING THE CABINET.

THE MASTER WATCHES THEM WITH SCORNFUL INDULGENCE)

THE MASTER: (TO THE DOCTOR) How you love the company of fools.

TULLEY: (TO HAYTER) Hang on a moment. This crystal. There's no connection. No radio link...

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS)

THE DOCTOR: That crystal is just a point of focus. The communication is purely telepathic.

<u>HAYTER:</u> Then what's all this equipment for?

(THE DOCTOR GLANCES AT IT WITH RECOGNITION)

THE DOCTOR: What indeed! These components are from your Tardis. (REALISING) You're stranded here! The time contour you radiated was a desperate lifeline to the future which accidentally converged with Concord.

MASTER: (SCORNFUL) You are right, Doctor. I need your Tardis to penetrate the Sanctum.

THE DOCTOR: For a new source of power? I think you might be too late. It seems to have expended itself.

MASTER: The recouperation will be swift. Your companions have entered the Sanctum. They have disturbed the neuronic nuclous. But they will have paid for the incursion with their lives.

BILTON: Tegan dead?

THE DOCTOR: Tegan and Nyssa are as likely to have been protected as destroyed. The power works against as well as for you.

MASTER: I shall soon have the force totally under my control. The key, Doctor!

(THE MASTER RAISES THE TISSUE COMPRESSER ELIMINATOR.

BILTON AND TULLEY STEP FORWARD AGGRESSIVELY.

THE DOCTOR WAVES THEM BACK)

THE DOCTOR: No heroics gentlemen. The Master will eliminate you without a second thought.

MASTER: Very wise, Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR PRODUCES THE KEY. THE MASTER TAKES IT AND GOES TO THE TARDIS.

FOR THE FIRST TIME HAYTER CATCHES SIGHT OF THE TARDIS)

HAYTER: Good heavens.

(THE MASTER OPENS THE DOOR)

That's never the Tardis!

(THE MASTER TURNS IN THE DOOR OF THE TARDIS)

MASTER: Unfortunately it is. So typical of the Doctor's predeliction for the third rate. But it will serve my purpose.

(THE MASTER ENTERS THE TARDIS AND SHUTS THE DOOR BEHIND HIM.

HAYTER GOES OVER AND EXAMINES THE TARDIS. HE TURNS BACK TO THE OTHERS)

HAYTER: What does the man want with an obsolete Metropolitain...

(THE WHIRRING SOUND BEGINS. AND THE TARDIS DEMATERIALISES.

AMAZEMENT ALL ROUND)

TULLEY: Oh no.

HAYTER: (WEAKLY) We're hallucinating again.

STAPLEY: Is that how you...
"travel", Doctor!

THE DOCTOR: Not exactly the first class end of the market, but a serviceable vehicle, Captain Rathbone.

HAYTER: Some kind of miasma.

THE DOCTOR: I do not wish to believe, therefore I hallucinate. Is that the philosophy of Darlington man, Professor?

HAYTER: What I've just seen isn't possible.

THE DOCTOR: Try explaining that to Tegan and Nyssa when the Master materialises in the Sanctum.

STAPLEY: Have you any idea where this Sanctum is?

THE DOCTOR: No.

TULLEY: What about behind that wall? Where the passengers were working.

STAPLEY: Could be.

BILTON: If it is, how did the kids get in?

THE DOCTOR: The power source is unstable. One moment it works for the Master, then against.

STAPLEY: But why?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know yet. But I intend to find out.

STAPLEY: Then let's go.

THE DOCTOR: No. Just the Professor and myself.

TULLEY: You'll need all the help you can get.

THE DOCTOR: You've seen the hallucinogenic effect the power source can have. The closer we get the stronger the influence. You won't be able to resist it.

BILTON: The Professor's the same as us.

THE DOCTOR: But he's shown that he has a stronger resistence than most.

(TO THE PROFESSOR)

Are you game?

2. INT. SANCTUM. DAY.

(NYSSA AND TEGAN ARE PROSTRATE ON THE FLOOR.

ALL IS CALM)

3. INT. CORRIDOR. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND HAYTER PASS)

HAYTER: How can we reach the Sanctum before the Master? Surely your Tardis can't take so long to travel a few hundred yards.

THE DOCTOR: The Master's not used to the controls. And she's very much an owner-driver's vehicle.

<u>HAYTER:</u> Perhaps you can explain the functioning of the Tardis?

THE DOCTOR: When we have more time.

HAYTER: If only I can relate my knowledge to the principles of your technology...

(THEY REACH THE CIRCUS)

4. INT. CIRCUS. DAY.

(THE PASSENGERS NO LONGER WORKING AT KNOCKING DOWN THE WALL. THEY ARE MILLING ROUND IN A CONFUSED STATE.

THE DOCTOR AND HAYTER COME FROM ONE OF THE RADIAL CORRIDORS)

HAYTER: How long have we got before the power returns, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: I don't know.

5. INT. KALID'S QUARTERS. DAY.

(STAPIEY, BILTON AND TULLEY ARE EXAMINING THE EQUIPMENT THAT HAS BEEN PULLED OUT OF THE CABINET)

BILTON: Listen!

(THE WHIRRING SOUND.

THE TARDIS MATERIALISES.

STAPLEY PULLS THE OTHERS INTO A CORNER WHERE THEY WILL BE HIDDEN FROM ANYONE COMING OUT OF THE TARDIS.

THE TARDIS DOOR OPENS AND THE MASTER STEPS OUT. HE IS ANGRY.

THE MASTER GOES TO THE CORNER BY THE CKYSTAL AND STARTS GATHERING UP SOME EQUIPMENT)

STAPLEY: (LOW VOICE) I ve got an idea. Roger, stay here and wait for the Doctor. Andrew, you come with me ...

(THE MASTER IS STILL WORKING IN THE CORNER.

STAPLEY AND BILTON CREEP TOWARDS THE TARDIS AND SLIP IN THROUGH THE DOOR)

6. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM. NO TIME.

(STAPLEY AND BILTON COME THROUGH THE DOUBLE DOORS AND MOMENTARILY STAND AMAZED.

THEY HEAR THE MASTER RETURNING AND SEARCH FOR SOMEWHERE TO HIDE. THEY SPOT THE DOOR LEADING TO THE CORRIDOR AND MOVE TO IT.

THE MASTER COMES IN WITH SOME COMPONENTS. HE STARTS TO FIDDLE UNDER THE CONSOLE.

STAPLEY, AND BILTON WATCH FROM THE CORRIDOR)

7. INT. CIRCUS. DAY.

(THE PASSENGERS ATTACKING THE WALL.

THE DOCTOR IS MOVING AWAY FROM THEM FOLLOWING THE LINE OF THE WALL.

HE SUDDENLY STOPS. HE
HAS SEEN THE MASTER'S
TARDIS, WHICH APPEARS AS A
CORINTHIAN PILLAR, HE GOES UP TO IT.
HAYTER FOLLOWS HIM)

THE DOCTOR: The Master's Tardis!

HAYTER: That pillar?

THE DOCTOR: Something else for me to explain later.

(HE SPOTS SOME CABLE COMING FROM THE HALF OPEN DOOR)

I want to see where this goes to.

(THE DOCTOR FOLLOWS
THE CABLES. THEY
ARE LAID AT THE
BASE OF THE CIRCULAR
WALL. AT REGULAR
INTERVALS OTHER ITEMS
OF EQUIPMENT ARE
CONNECTED)

An induction loop! So that's how he generated the time contour. (cont ...)

(THE DOCTOR SUDDENLY STOPS)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Don't you see what that means!

HAYTER: I certainly do not.

THE DOCTOR: He was already harnessing the power in the chamber. In the centre of that loop ... In the Sanctum ...

(HE IS VERY UNEASY)

We've got to get through that wall. Tegan and Nyssa are in there.

8. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM. NO TIME.

(THE MASTER STILL WORKING UNDER THE CONSOLE.

STAPLEY AND BILTON WATCHING.

THE MASTER GETS UP AND ADJUSTS THE CO-ORDINATES. HE ATTEMPTS TO DEMATERIALIZE.

THERE IS A GROANING SOUND. THE COLUMN JUST JERKS. THE MASTER IS NOT PLEASED)

9. INT. TARDIS CORRIDOR. NO TIME.

(STAPLEY TURNS TO BILTON)

STAPLEY: Engine trouble?

10. INT. CIRCUS. DAY.

(THE PASSENGERS HAVE LOOSENED SOME OF THE STONES)

ANGELA: Easy does it.

(A BLOCK IS REMOVED.

THE DOCTOR AND HAYTER MOVE IN.

THE DOCTOR PEERS THROUGH THE GAP AND TURNS BACK TO THE PROFESSOR)

THE DOCTOR: You don't have to come if you don't want to.

HAYTER: I'll learn nothing
waiting for you here.

THE DOCTOR: Good man. The rest of you stay here.

11. INT. SANCTUM. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND HAYTER CIMB THROUGH THE HOLE.

THEY LOOK ROUND THE CIRCULAR CHAMBER.

TEGAN AND NYSSA ARE LYING ON THE FLOOR. THE DOCTOR GOES TO THE KIDS WHILE HAYTER TAKES A FEW PACES FORWARD TO THE SARCOPHAGUS.

AS THE DOCTOR BENDS OVER NYSSA SHE GROANS.

HAYTER REJOINS THE DOCTOR)

HAYTER: How are they?

THE DOCTOR: Just stunned.

(TEGAN STIRS.

SHE OPENS HER EYES AND SEES HAYTER)

TEGAN: Professor. Doctor.

(SHE SITS UP)

THE DOCTOR: Are you all right?

TEGAN: I think so. There was this explosion ... (cont ...)

(SHE BREAKS OFF)

TEGAN: (cont) My head aches.

THE DOCTOR: Rest for a moment.

(THEY TURN TO NYSSA WHO IS ALSO SITTING UP)

NYSSA: They willed us to come here.

HAYTER: Who are "they"?

THE DOCTOR: Look in the sarcophagus, Professor.

(THEY MOVE OVER TO THE SARCOPHAGUS AND PEER IN OVER THE TOP.

WE SEE THE NUCLEUS.

A CLOUD OF DENSE BUT GLOWING VAPOUR. IT IS SUBTLY BUT PERPETUALLY CHANGING SHAPE. THE MOANING IS LOUDER)

HAYTER: It's alive!

12. INT. KALID'S QUARTERS. DAY.

(THE TARDIS IS STRUGGLING TO DEMATERIALISE, BUT FAILS)

13. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM. NO TIME.

(THE CONSOLE IS STILL STRUGGLING. THE MASTER PRESSES A SWITCH AND IT STOPS. HE GOES OUT THROUGH THE DOUBLE DOORS.

STAPLEY COMES FROM THE CORRIDOR FOLLOWED BY BILTON.

STAPLEY GOES TO THE CONSOLE)

STAPLEY: I suppose this is the flight deck ...

(HE KNEELS UNDERNEATH THE CONSOLE WHERE THE MASTER HAS BEEN DOING HIS REPAIRS. HE STARTS PULLING OUT VARIOUS MODULES AND CIRCUIT BOARDS)

BILTON: What are you doing?

STAPLEY: A trouble shared is a trouble doubled.

(HE SWOPS SOME OF THE COMPONENTS AROUND)

I only hope the Doctor knows how to put all this back.

BILTON: (SMILING) Sabotage!

14. INT. SANCTUM. DAY.

(AS BEFORE)

HAYTER: What is it?

THE DOCTOR: (STILL STANDING BACK) An immeasurable intelligence at the centre of a psychic vortex. All seeing, all knowing ...

<u>HAYTER:</u> I've certainly never seen a living organism like this before.

NYSSA: Why did it want me to destroy it?

THE DOCTOR: It didn't. That's why it deflected your attack.

TEGAN: That explosion?

THE DOCTOR: A massive burst of psychokinetic energy.

HAYTER: That must be when the creature evaporated.

THE DOCTOR: The power was diverted to defend itself,

HAYTER: But why work against
itself?

THE DOCTOR: Jekyll and Hyde.

NYSSA: Two aspects of the same personality.

THE DOCTOR: The good and the bad.

HAYTER: (FASCINATED) The ego and the id. Perhaps your moral polorisation is a trifle over simplistic ...

TEGAN: Why should half the creature want to attack us anyway?

THE DOCTOR: Not the creature itself. Its power is being used by the Master.

NYSSA: The Master's here?

THE DOCTOR: Yes.

TEGAN: At least we've got part of this force on our side against the Master.

NYSSA: Perhaps more than half. The power that lead us here was very strong.

HAYTER: How did you get in?

TEGAN: The wall just opened.

THE DOCTOR: Part of the benign intelligence must have trigggered a hidden mechanism.

TEGAN: Did the same thing happen for you?

THE DOCTOR: We had to force our way in.

TEGAN: (LOOKS AROUND) Where?

(HAYTER TURNS TOWARDS THE HOLE)

HAYTER: The blocks have been
put back!

(ALL AROUND THEM THE WALL IS SMOOTH AND IMPENETRABLE)

We're trapped.

15. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

(STAPLEY, STANDS UP FROM WHERE HE HAS BEEN TINKERING)

STAPLEY: That should put paid to any plans to take off with the Master's Tardis.

(HE JOINS BILTON WHO IS EXAMINING THE CONSOLE)

BILTON: I thought after Concorde you could fly anything, but I can't make head nor tail of this ...

MASTER: I'm sorry the Doctor is not here to explain the controls ...

(THEY TURN AND SEE THE MASTER WHO HAS RETURNED THROUGH THE DOUBLE DOORS.

THE MASTER, WIELDING THE TISSUE COMPRESSION ELIMINATOR, MOTIONS THEM AWAY FROM THE CONSOLE)

STAPLEY: You seem to be having some trouble with the Tardis yourself.

MASTER: It is no longer important to me. (cont ...)

(HE PULLS OUT SEVERAL MODULES FROM UNDER THE CONSOLE)

MASTER: (cont) I now have all that I require. The Tardis, for what it is worth, is yours.

(THE MASTER PUNCHES IN SOME CO-ORDINATES AND ADJUSTS ANOTHER CONTROL ON THE CONSOLE.

THE MASTER GOES TO THE DOUBLE DOORS AND TURNS BACK TO STAPLEY, AND BILTON)

Bon voyage, gentlemen!

(HE GOES OUT. THE DOORS CLOSE BEHIND HIM.

AFTER A MOMENT THE COLUMN BEGINS TO MOVE)

BILTON: What's happening now?

16. INT. KALID'S QUARTERS. DAY.

(THE SOUND OF THE TARDIS DEMATERAILISING.

THE MASTER IS JUST LEAVING THE CHAMBER. HE TURNS AND LAUGHS.

FROM HIS COVER WE SEE TULLEY WATCHING IN HORROR AND DISMAY AS THE TARDIS DEMATERIALISES)

17. EXT. HEATH. DAY.

(A WIDE VIEW OF THE HEATH WITH THE CITADEL IN THE BACKGROUND.

THE TARDIS MATERIALISES HIGH ABOVE THE CITADEL AND HOVERS)

18. INT. SANCTUM. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR STANDS ANXIOUSLY.

THE OTHERS EXAMINE THE CHAMBER)

TEGAN: I don't understand it. The entire wall is solid.

HAYTER: Doctor, come and look at this.

(HE HOLDS UP A SMALL DOLL LIKE OBJECT)

Some sort of figurine. There's another one and another ...

(THE OTHERS COME TOWARDS HIM)

Could they be votive offerings. In which case this chamber might have some religious significance ...

THE DOCTOR: Let me see that.

(THE DOCTOR TAKES THE FIGURINE FROM HAYTER AND EXAMINES IT.

IT IS AN EPICENE GODLIKE FIGURE. PERFECT IN EVERY DETAIL.

THE DOCTOR IS AMAZED)

THE DOCTOR: The Xeraphin!

HAYTER: You've seen one of these before.

THE DOCTOR: A legendary race. Long since extinct.

NYSSA: Xeraphin?

THE DOCTOR: They were supposed to have lived on the planet Xeraphoz before it was devastated by crossfire in the Vardon-Kosnax war.

HAYTER: Please, Doctor. On top of everything else. Not little green men from outer space.

THE DOCTOR: There was nothing green about the Xeraphin. The most highly developed creatures in the Universe. Beings of immense mental power.

TEGAN: (LOOKING AT THE FIGURINE)
Doesn't that shape remind you of something?

NYSSA: The work of tissue compression eliminater?

HAYTER: What are you talking
about?

TEGAN: A little toy of the Masters.

THE DOCTOR: The weapon I warned you against. If he'd used it on you your whole body would be compressed. (cont ...)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Just like ... this!

(HE HOLDS UP ONE OF THE FIGURINES)

It must have tried to come out of that casket.

HAYTER: But the thing in there is still alive. And there's only one organism.

THE DOCTOR: Exactly. That's why the Master came here, and laid this induction loop around the chamber.

(NO-ONE UNDERSTANDS)

Don't you see? Celular fusion. Reduction to a hypostatic amalgam.

(THEY ARE STILL BAFFLED)

No wonder the animus is so strong. Apart from the Master's victims the whole race of the Xeraphin are in that Sarcophagus!

19. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM. NO TIME.

(THE COLUMN IS NOW STILL BUT THE LIGHTS ARE FLASHING.

STAPLEY AND BILTON ARE ANXIOUSLY EXAMINING THE CONTROLS)

BILTON: So much for sabotage.

STAPLEY: I thought I'd tampered with enough bits and pieces to ground anything.

BILTON: Look!

(HE POINTS TO THE SCREEN IT SHOWS AN AERIAL VIEW OF THE HEATH AND THE CITADEL)

<u>STAPLEY:</u> If that's the view from the ship, the Tardis has turned into a helicopter.

20. INT. KALID'S QUARTERS. DAY.

(TULLEY WAITING ALONE. THE PLACE IS VERY SILENT AND EMPTY.

TULLEY GOES OVER TO THE DOOR)

21. INT. CORRIDOR. DAY.

(TULLEY COMES
CAUTIOUSLY FROM
THE DOOR OF
KALIID'S QUARTERS)

TULLEY: Doctor?

(HE MOVES SLOWLY FORWARD DOWN THE CORRIDOR)

(THE MASTER ARRIVES OUTSIDE HIS TARDIS CARRYING THE COMPONENTS FROM THE DOCTOR'S MACHINE.

THE MASTER GOES INTO HIS TARDIS)

(AS BEFORE)

THE DOCTOR: The whole race physically amalgamated into one organism with one massive personality. That's what the Master wanted at the centre of his Tardis.

NYSSA: Why?

THE DOCTOR: He must have exhausted his own dinomorphic generator.

NYSSA: Of course. The nucleus is the perfect substitute?

THE DOCTOR: Indeed. And infinitely more powerful.

(NYSSA SENSE SOMETHING. SHE SHIVERS)

NYSSA: The power is returning.

(THEY TURN TO THE SARCOPHAGUS)

Can't you feel it!

THE DOCTOR: (ALMOST PANICKING) We must find a way out of here ...

NYSSA: Don't be afraid, Doctor. The Xeraphin is calling us, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: No, Nyssa. You'll be absorbed. Professor, keep back from there!

(NYSSA IS BREATHING HEAVILY)

NYSSA: The Xeraphin is very close.

THE DOCTOR: Nyssa! Resist!

NYSSA: The Xeraphin contains the wisdom of the Universe.

(NYSSA WALKS SLOWLY TO THE SARCOPHAGUS)

THE DOCTOR: Nyssa, stop!

NYSSA: Without the knowledge of the Xeraphin you cannot escape from the Sanctum.

THE DOCTOR: Nyssa, the knowledge will consume you!

<u>NYSSA:</u> The sacrifice is required. For your survival, Doctor, and the future of the Xeraphin.

(NYSSA MOVES CLOSER TO THE SARCOPHAGUS)

HAYTER: Stop! I shall talk to the Xeraphin.

THE DOCTOR: Professor! Don't!

(NYSSA TURNS FROM THE SARCOPHAGUS)

NYSSA: The Xeraphin welcomes you, Professor.

(SHE BECKONS HIM FORWARD)

THE DOCTOR: No!

TEGAN: Nyssa, come back!

(TEGAN GRABS HOLD OF NYSSA. THE MAGNETISM SEEMS TO HAVE PASSED FROM NYSSA TO HAYTER AND SHE IS EASILY PULLED AWAY FROM THE SARCOPHAGUS.

THE PROFESSOR TURNS TO THE DOCTOR)

HAYTER: I am a scientist,
Doctor. The chance of inheriting
the wisdom of all the Universe
is an opportunity I cannot
ignore.

THE DOCTOR: It will destroy you. You don't know what you're doing.

HAYTER: Precisely, Doctor.
But soon I shall know everything!

(HAYTER MOVES FORWARD AND KNEELS REVERENTLY IN FRONT OF THE SARCOPHAGUS)

THE DOCTOR: Professor Hayter. Get away from there!

(BOTH TEGAN AND THE DOCTOR TRY TO GRAB THE PROFESSOR, BUT SOMETHING HOLDS THEM BACK)

TEGAN: I can't move!

(THERE IS A SOUND OF RUSHING WIND. A GREAT LIGHT INCANDESCES OVER THE SARCOPHAGUS.

HAYTER IS BREATHING HEAVILY. HE STARTS TO GROAN. SOON HE IS CRYING OUT IN AGONY. HIS BODY WRITHES. HE SCREAMS MORE LOUDLY. WITH A FINAL CONVULSION HIS BODY COLLAPSES IN A LIFELESS HEAP.

THE RESTRAINING FORCE DISAPPEARS AND TEGAN RUSHES FORWARD)

He's dead.

24. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM. NO TIME.

(STAPLEY, AND BILTON STILL MAROONED.

STAPLEY IS EXAMINING THE CONTROLS)

BILTON: We must be in a perpetual holding pattern.

STAPLEYL I'm going to have a go at flying this thing.

BILTON: Are you sure?

STAPLEY: What other choice have we got?

(HE PRESSES SOME OF THE BUTTONS.

THE TARDIS LURCHES ALARMINGLY)

(A BEAM OF LIGHT SHINES UP FROM THE SARCOPHAGUS IRRADIATING THE CLOUD WHICH STARTS TO FORM INTO A SHAPE.

SLOWLY THE SHAPE EVOLVES INTO A FIGURE OF HUMAN SIZE WHICH IS IDENTICAL IN EVERY WAY WITH THE FIGURINE.

IT HAS A RADIANT AND RATHER INSUBSTANTIAL QUALITY. FINALLY IT SPEAKS)

ANITHON: I am Anithon of the race of the Xeraphin.

(TULLEY APPROACHES DOWN ONE OF THE RADIAL CORRIDORS. HE MOVES SLOWLY ALONG THE MAIN AMBULATORY TO THE SPOT WHERE THE WALL WAS OPENED UP.

THE STONES HAVE BEEN SECURELY REPLACED AND THERE IS NO SIGN OF THE PASSENGERS.

TULLEY FEELS THE STONES)

(AS BEFORE)

TEGAN: If only we could find that door.

NYSSA: Look!

(THEY TURN TO THE SARCOPHAGUS WHERE THE PROFESSOR STILL LIES. A SEETHING EFFECT HAS TAKEN OVER HIS BODY.

THEY ALL WATCH.

THE FLESH APPEARS TO FIZZ)

THE DOCTOR: The whole molecular structure is breaking apart.

(IN A FEW MOMENTS THE PROFESSOR'S REMAINS ARE A GASEOUS CLOUD WHICH RISES UP AND HOVERS OVER THE SARCOPHAGUS)

NYSSA: It's become Plasmaton.

THE DOCTOR: I think the Xeraphin is trying to materialise.

(TULLEY MOVES AWAY FROM THE REPLACED STONES AND CONTINUES ROUND THE AMBULATORY.

HE STOPS. A SHORT WAY FURTHER ON IS THE MASTER'S TARDIS.

THE MASTER COMES
FROM THE TARDIS
WITH SOME MORE
APPARATUS. HE
STARTS TO JOIN
THESE PIECES
WITH THE COMPONENTS
ALREADY CONNECTED
IN THE LOOP.

TULLEY WATCHES HIM)

(AS BEFORE)

ANITHON: I come in this shape as ambassador of our people.

THE DOCTOR: What are the Xeraphin doing on Earth, Anithon?

ANITHON: Our homeland was laid waste by barbarians so we travelled to this deserted planet to build a new home for our people.

TEGAN: That explains the spaceship we saw.

ANITHON: But the sickness followed us.

THE DOCTOR: Radiation poisoning.

ANITHON: Using our psychic power we melded into a unity.

THE DOCTOR: You achieved the absorbtion of a whole race into a single bioplasmic body?

ANITHON: Yes, Doctor. In that shape we planned to rest until the contamination was passed. Then we could regenerate.

THE DOCTOR: What went wrong?

ANITHON: At the moment of regeneration the Time Lord came, seeking our power.

THE DOCTOR: The Master!

29. EXT. CIRCUS. DAY.

(THE MASTER IS
MAKING ADJUSTMENTS
TO THE CABLES
AROUND THE EXTERIOR
OF THE SANCTUM)

, est . .

ANITHON: Those who were first reborn were destroyed.

THE DOCTOR: We've seen their remains.

ANITHON: We were forced to retreat to our resting place.

THE DOCTOR: How did the Master gain so much control of your psychic power?

ANITHON: Through the projection of his mind he communicated with our baseness.

THE DOCTOR: But surely there is more good than evil in the Xeraphin. And the good is controlling the power that helped Tegan and Nyssa and is still resisting the Master ...

(ANITHON GROANS. A SHADOW PASSES ACROSS HIS FACE)

ANITHON: The schismatic effect of the Time Lord's intervention ... we are infinitely divided.

(HE CRIES OUT IN AGONY)

Listen carefully. Together we must secure the safety of your-self and your friends and the regeneration of our race.

THE DOCTOR: We'll have to deal with the Master first.

<u>ANITHON:</u> That is possible. I will explain ...

(HE GIVES A GREAT CRY AND STANDS TRANSFIXED.

A TWIN SHAPE SEPARATED FROM ANITHON.

THE NEWCOMER ADDRESSES THE DOCTOR)

ZARAK: I am Zarak of the race of the Xeraphin.

(THE MASTER FINISHES ADJUSTING THE COMPONENTS IN THE LOOP AROUND THE SANCTUM. HE GOES EXCITEDLY BACK INTO HIS TARDIS)

(AS BEFORE)

NYSSA: (TO TEGAN) The two aspects of the Xeraphin.

ZARAK: My brother has mislead. you, Doctor. We need no help The Xeraphin has a new destiny.

ANITHON: No, Zarak! The ambition of the Master will destroy our race.

ZARAK: For the new to be born the old must die. The new order of the Xeraphin has begun.

ANITHON: No. Zarak ...

ZARAK: We are in the new power. The force that binds and shapes us shall be feared and adored. Nations will prostrate themselves before us. We shall be Divinity.

THE DOCTOR: Zarak, that's just a dream. The Master will use the power for his own evil purposes. You'll never be able to regenerate. You'll always be nothing but a force to be reckoned with.

ANITHON: Zarak, do you not yearn for shape and touch and feeling. My brother, our true destiny is the becoming of ourselves. (cont ...)

(ZARAK HAS NO REPLY)

ANITHON: (cont) All our power must be combined to work with the Doctor against the rebel Time Lord.

(ZARAK WITH A CRY OF TRIUMPH)

ZARAK: Too late, my brother. The Master is ready for us!

(SUDDENLY THERE IS A NOISE LIKE THE DEMATERIALISATION OF THE TARDIS)

NYSSA: (POINTING TO THE SARCOPHAGUS) Look!

(THE SARCOPHAGUS SLOWLY DEMATERIALISES.

FOR A MOMENT ANITHON AND ZARAK ARE LEFT HOVERING IN THE AIR. THEN THEY EVAPORATE)

THE DOCTOR: The Master has perfected the induction loop.

TEGAN: What's happened to the Xeraphin?

NYSSA: Transferred to the centre of the Master's Tardis.

TEGAN: What does that mean?

THE DOCTOR: (DEEPLY SHOCKED)
It means that the Master has
finally defeated me!